T.

TELEPHONE,
7267 CITY.

38,
Brunswick Square,
W.C.

1912

Mrs Violet,

I should like to come to tea on Friday, better than to lunch. I've not yet disappeared, except for Easter Monday. It was forgotten down at Ashcham: we spent two days laying tiles, & now every bone is stiff, & I can neither sit, stand, or write, owing to a great circle & boil flesh in my palm, where I flourished a knife, & broke it. The management of the cards is a great art.

Yr VS

T.

TELEPHONE,
7267 CITY.

38.
Brunswick Square,
W.C.

June 17. 912

My Violet,

The next week is a hopeless
state I muddle, so might I come
down the week after?
I should like to come down for
the day, after lunch, & return
when the nightingales are out.
Please choose the day — all are
now free.

I'm working very hard — in
sight of the end.

Yours
V.S.

TELEPHONE,
7267 CITY.

38,
Brunswick Square,
W.C.

June 4. 1912
June 3. 1912

My Violet,

I've got a confession to make.
I'm going to marry Leonard
Woolf. He's a penniless Jew.
I'm more happy than anyone ever
said was possible — but I
insist upon your liking him too.
May we both come on Tuesday?
Would you rather I came alone?
He was a great friend of Thoby's,
went out to India — came back
last summer when I saw him
& he's been living here since then
Winter.

Yr Love

always been such a splendid & delightful
creature, whom I've loved ever since
I was a mere chit, but I couldn't
bear it if you disapproved of
my husband. We've been talking
a great deal about you. I tell
him you & that you love
me. My novel just upon finished.
I think my writing the best part you
We're going to work very hard. Is
this too incoherent? The one thing that
must be made plain is my intense
feeling of affection for you — How I've
bothered you — & what a lot you've
always been to me.

Yr Sp.

TELEPHONE,
7267 CITY.

38,
Brunswick Square,
W.C.

June 13-1912

My Violet,

Friday is no good — would
Saturday do? If not, it must be
one day next week — Pleas
settle, (except Monday & Wednesday)
It was idiotic to put you off —
I've had rather headachey, &
had a bad night, & Leonard
made me into a Comatose
invalid. We want
very much to come — It is

a most charming man, & I get steadily happier. By the way, my NYPL novel is getting on, in spite of interruptions, & L. wants me to say that if I have to wish when married, I shall be divorced.

Please have us.

J. V. S.

T.

TELEPHONE,
7257 CITY.

38,
Brunswick Square,
W.C.

My Violet,

My head goes on aching stupidly & we've decided to go out to the sea this week end — Care it — So will you Let us come Wednesday — Please do — & nothing will induce me to put it off again — Work & love & Jews in Putney take it out of one.

Ever

L S.

Love to Sally. I'm writing Esther.